History of the Bloody Fight at Going Snake Court House. .

INDIANS AND BORDER RUFFIANS.

Attempting the Rescue of Proctor, a Murderer of Eighteen Persons.

RED SKINNED FIENDS.

The March of Captain Peavy and His Brave Posse.

WHITE SUT BECK'S HEROISM.

The Parley Between Indians and Their Cutthroat Allies.

Commencement of the Battle--- The Old Indian Takes the First Scalp.

THE SCENE IN COURT.

Judge, Jury, Audience and the Prisoner Armed to the Teeth.

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Eight Deputy Marshals Killed-Horrible Skimishing and Cherokee Barbarity—Dying Men Kicked to Death and Their Bodies Robbed-Mortality Among the Enemy.

THE DEAD, WOUNDED AND MISSING.

Escape of Peavy to Cincinnati-Trials and Dangers.

ANXIETY FOR THE RESCUING BAND.

HERALD SPECIAL REPORT.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 23, 1872. The brief accounts of the recent slaughter of United States Marshals, previously published, gives at the time. The Cherokee Indians have hitherto been regarded as a comparatively peaceable, intelligent race, and that when their ancestors removed from the hills and groves of Georgia and Tennessee to the wild, but fertile, prairie lands of Arkansas, they brought with them the elements of civilized progression. They have been kindly treated, and in all their treaties archives of the tribe they have covenanted to desist from all warlike proclivities and bloody excurns against the pale faced race, to continue their professed friendliness and warn the Great Father when the peace should be threatened. either by their red skinned brethren or the roaming white man. How far these stipulations have been carried out in reference to the harboring border rufflans and murderous desperadoes, for the sake of the liquor traffic, the following details of the terrible butchery at Going Snake Court House. between the United States Marshal's force and a will inform the readers of the HERALD:-

GOING SNAKE COURT HOUSE. Going Snake Court House, usually employed to hold the sessions of the District Court of the Territory, is situated near the Arkansas line, surrounded by a few houses of primeval construction and wild-looking but not unpleasant scenery. It Is about fifty-nine miles north of this city, twelve miles west of Dutchtown and difficult of approach.

THE CAUSE OF THE FIGHT. On the 11th of April a white man, who gave the name of J. J. Kesterson, arrived in this city and made a complaint to United States Commissioner Churchill that a white border rufflan, named Proctor, the alleged murderer of eighteen people, mar ried to a Cherokee woman, came into his mill on the 13th of February last, and, without the terson was about to return the fire when Proctor turned his revolver against him, the first ball from which striking Kesferson just across the left eye. Thinking it best not to fire in return then, he made his escape, leaving Proctor in possession of the mill

THE WOMAN-KILLER ARRESTED. Previous to this rencontre, it appears, Proctor had killed his wife, and immediately after Kesterson's flight he was arrested and taken to the Court House to answer the charge. His friends, desperadoes like himself, determined to rescue him at the trial, which was set down for the 15th inst., and for that purpose enlisted the sympathy of a body of disaffected Indians, who have exhibited the most intense feeling of jealousy at the authority of the United States as exercised over their domains.

THE DEPARTURE OF THE MARSHALS. Commissioner Churchill issued a writ for Proctor's arrest, which was placed in the hands of United States Deputy Marshals Owens and Peavy, and on Saturday, the 18th inst., they started, accompanied by three officers and with the intention of increasing the strength of their posse before reaching the Snake district. They had also writs for the murderers of Marshal Bentz, who were known to be still in the vicinity of the Court House. Before reaching Dutchtown the Marshal's posse consisted of eleven armed men, and this force headed at once for Barren Fork, Cherokee Nation.

THE RUFFIANS ON THE ALERT.

Arrived at Dutchtown they were informed of the previous arrest of Proctor; of his alleged eighteen murders, a great number of whose victims were reported to be women; of the determination of the border villains to rescue him, and their associations with the Indians for that purpose. The posse then agreed to go to the Court House à la militaire, and wait until the action of the Court should be known, and if he was condemned to prevent his capture from the authorities, or if acquitted to secure him on the second charge sworn to by Kesterson. It was evident, however, that information had reached the Court House of their approach.

WHO WEER THE TRAITORS? Indeed, it seems that the approach of the Marshal's force was well known within the Court House, and that preparations had been made to resist them, for the Court adjourned on the morning of the fight from the Court House, a comparatively open building, to a school house situated about half a mile north of it, which is a well and closely constructed building standing quite out in the prairie. John Proctor, the murderer's brother,

carried the order of the Court to the schoolmaster. EVERYBODY ARMED—THE PRISONER'S WEAPONS. The appearance of the assembled party was warlike in the extreme, and the school house within

nad more the aspect of a huge military tent, occu pied by soldiers engaged in its defence, than that of a Court of justice. All the people were armed. The jury wore their weapons, their revolvers and dag-gers being fastened to their belts; the Judge was guarded by a man armed to the teeth, the audience—the border ruffians and bloodthirsty Indi-ans—had their accourtements of war suspended about their persons, and even Proctor, the murderer on trial, had a Spencer rifle and two revolvers.

THE WOMEN SCATTERING-THE ARRIVAL. As the posse approached the house the women who were standing outside, scattered in all direc tions. When within a short distance of the place the deputies dismounted, then formed in single file, and, after arranging their tactics, marched to the building, halting within a few yards of the principal entrance. Arranged around this door were several Cherokee Indians, who were friendly to the marshals, who saluted them with all due respect in obedience to a sign from White Sut Beck,

a Cherokee accompanying the federal force. WHITE SUT BECK'S RECONNOITES.

White Sut Beck first approached the door of the aporary Court, and as soon as his foot rested upon the first step he saw at a giance that the room was crowded with men, armed as above described, then turned and uttered a half Indian yell, indicating by his features the dangers that beset the party he was acting for. The rifles of the rufflans were all turned in an instant toward the place where he was standing, and he then stood and faced the crowd.

A PARLEY THROUGH WHITE SUT'S PRIENDS. The ceremonies of a parley were then gone through. White Sut Beck addressing the men from the doorstep, stated that there should be no disturbance such as their manifestations warranted him in believing they intended. He stated that the gentlemen who had arrived were United States officers, servants of the government at Washington, who came with no hostile intentions towards them, but simply on a mission of justice in which all should be equally interested. Deputy Marshal Peavy then came near and repeated, in substance the remarks made by White Sut, to those who understood English, the former having addressed his red-skinned brothers. The friendly Cherokees on the outside, relatives chiefly of Beck's, then shouted in chorus the substance of Beck's language to their fellows, who had so strangely fortified themselves within the building. THE HELLISH COMBAT COMMENCED.

Just then the report of a gun was heard coming from within the building, followed 57 an indescribable hum of voices and loud shouts. This shot was the signal for a truly hellish combat. The rattle of muchelry was heard from every part of the place, the yells became londer and the menaces o the men more terrible, until at length war was openly declared, and the marshals were dared to enter the building White Sut Beck was the first to take action on the part of the Marshal's force; he levelled his piece against the door post and was about to fire into the midst of the maddened mass of humanity, when his gun was grasped by a brother of Proctor's, and

THE INDIAN MARSHAL'S FIRST SCALP. Beck seized this man, holding him within the powerful grasp of his iron hand as he would have held an infant, then exerting the power of his great, brawny arm he pulled him out on to the doorsten whereon he was standing, levelled his revolver and shot him through the heart. By the time Beck had thus summarily despatched the desperado fight had become general, faces and red skins being engaged in bloody and desperate encounter. The cracks of revolvers and the whizzing of musket balls were incessant for a period of about five minutes, during which time a fearful massacre had taken place and twenty lives were sacrificed.

THE SCENE AFTER THE FIRING. As soon as the firing had ceased it was observed that the greater portion of the federal force had been annihilated, the deputies lying dead around the entrance to the school house. The wounded men inside the room were yelling, and the whole surviving company seemed helpless and demoralized. The Judge was discovered lying down, with a revolver ball in one of his knees. Deputy Marshal Owens was killed, as well as one of the jury. Proctor, the murderer was badly wounded also.

HORRIBLE BRUTALITY. James Ward, who leaves a young wife at this place, was about to mount his mule and ride off for assistance, when he was shot down, then kicked to death and robbed by a Cherokee. Riley Woods, another of the federal force, was shot down, and when in the last agonies of death was treated in a similarly barbarous manner.

Moses Alberti, a prominent Cherokee, suddenly tion and the redskin's intention, and at once covered him with his rifle. The Indian immediately dropped his hands in token of a truce, and pretended to have no evil purpose. No sooner had Peavy turned partially to go in another direction than Alberti drew his revolver upon the Captain and was

DELIBERATELY AIMING AT THE HEAD of his intended victim, when one of Peavy's posse, witnessing the affair and understanding the treachery of the fiend, shot Moses dead before he had carried out his murderous design. Deputy Marshal Owens was shot through the body, the ball which caused his death passing out above the hip and striking the northeastern corner of the schoolhouse, near where he was standing. Peavy saw his comrade fall, walked backwards from the house, a distance of eighty yards, to the rear, constantly facing the enemy, many of whom were armed with Spencer rifles, and the balls from some of them passing through a part of his coat.

After facing the fury of this bloodthirsty crew for some minutes he was still

RETREATING WITH OWENS IN HIS ARMS. when he met the old Indian man Beck. Beck hurriedly informed him that his two sens and two nephews had been in the fight on the Marshal's side, three of whom, he said, were then dead. Peavy handed Owens over to him, and requested him to take the dving man to Mrs. Whitemore's house, about half a mile distant.

PLIGHT OF THE MURDECERS. Having given Beck instructions to return immediately he had seen Owens safely deposited in the house, Peavy hurried back to the temporary court room, the scene of the bloody battle, but was greatly surprised to discover that the cowardly rufflans, with their surviving Indian allies, had fied, the place being perfectly cleared of combatants. A number of women had now arrived, and these he called into requisition to assist him to remove the dead and wounded.

the bodies of seven deputy Marshals. who had been killed, were first brought together. Securing a team of oxen and an old cart, the stiffened forms were placed in the vehicle and conyeyed to the house of Mrs. Whitemore. Arriving there the bodies were placed side by side in the porch of the house, where Peavy, aided by an old squaw, and Vannoy, one of his men, straightened their stiffening limbs, and then left them for the time to the Indian squaws, who howled and veiled over their lifeless forms in a most pitiful

THE KILLED ON THE MARSHAL'S SIDE.

The following are the names of the killed on the Marshal's side:—Bill and Sam Beck, sons of old White Sut Beck; Black Sut Beck, a nephew of the warriors; James Ward, of Fort Smith, formerly a wagon master; Riley Woods, of Fort Smith; George Selvidge, Benton county; William Hicks, a friendly Cherokee, and Deputy Marshal J. G. Owens, who died shortly after his removal to Mrs. Whitemore's

WOUNDED OF THE PEDERAL PARTY. White Sut Beck, a brother of Black Sut Beck,

was severely wounded, and McLaughlin, one of the Marshals, was also shot in two places.

THE ENEMY'S DEED. Of the attacking party killed were Moses Alberti, John Proctor, an Indian juror; two Indians, supposed also to be of the rebels; and at a distance of haif a mile from the scene of the affray two additional unknown men were found dead, who are

supposed to have been murdered out of sheer wanness by the retreating aggress

In addition to these a Deputy Sheriff and another juror are missing, who are supposed to have fallen during the contest and been carried out into the

The wounded of the enemy are estimated to be from fifteen to twenty.

THE PIRST MESSENGER WITH TIDINGS. Late the same evening Captain Peavy mad his way to Cincinnati, twelve miles distant from the battle ground, within this State, bringing with him the brave old Indian, whose wounds were of a severe nature, and Mc-Laughlin, the other wounded deputy, both of whom were scarcely able to walk, owing to loss of blood and fatigue. He left Owens and Vannoy at Mrs. Whitmore's house, promising to send or bring medical aid the instant it could be procured.

THE DOCTOR "COULD NOT SEE IT." He called again and again upon the surgeon at Cincinnati and begged that he would undertake the journey to the Snake district, and endeavor to save the life of poor Owens. The Doctor positively refused to uncertake the journey to such a place, especially at a time when, he said, the federal marshals, armed to the teeth, had been murdered in cold blood. If they did not escape, how much less should he, despite the reverence the Indians are supposed to have for the medical profession! Poor Owens had, however, ceased to require the aid thus sought for him, and had passed into that region where earthly aid is valueless. While Peavy was thus imploring the aid of the doctor his comrade had died in great agony, attended only by the lion-hearted Vannoy and the good woman to whose hospitality was indebted for the small comforts he had been

able to enjoy. Finding it impossible to secure medical aid from Cincinnati he determined to provide for the dead as far as possible. He ordered coffins for all he remembered to have seen in the arms of death, and engaged a team and a man to convey them to the Going Snake Court House.

ADDITIONAL DANGERS.

In the meantime new dangers had sprung up around Peavy and his wounded friends in Cincinnati. They had been trailed to the latter place by the two sons of Moses Alberti, who, accomp by a cousin, had, it appears, sworn to avenge the death of their parent, whom McLaughlin is said to have killed. These warriors of flerce mien and cowardly hearts made a savage attempt to reach old Indian were lying, and showed a disposition to

SCALP BOTH THE THE WOUNDED MEN. and the arrangement to have them conveyed to the Court House, and at once informed the expressman prise. After being refused admission to the sick men's room they demanded to see the "dog who had made the heaviest trail," and then Peavy, fully armed, answered for himself at the door. "We want the two men within," said they, and began to menace the Captain. He answered firmly "that he should not allow them even to see his friends, and, as for scalping them, they would have to do that over his dead body," and he covered them with his revolvers.

ARRIVAL OF REINFORCEMENTS.

At this crisis United States Deputy Marshal George Dean arrived on the scene, accompanied by a posse from Fayatville, which fortunately turned the scales in Peavy's favor. On perceiving the character of the men who were approaching the Indians made a hasty and ignominious retreat towards that part of the prairie where they averred they had friendly avengers lying in ambush, waiting only a signal from them to commence to butcher every person in the place. It is not probably that they spoke the truth regarding their allies for such an enterprise, because such a revolting exploit would bring down on them the sure and speedy vengeance of the gov-

condition of "Captain" PRAVY. The two wounded men were safely transported to Fayatville and placed in the charge of a surgeon. Peavy then took the Little Rock stage and arrived in this place on Wednesday evening, utterly exhansted and prostrate. He had partaken of but one meal in two days, had not slept since the Sunday night preceding the battle, and, altogether, he stated he was "terribly used up from the great excitement and the

DANGERS OF THE PAST THREE DAYS." The butt of one of his revolvers was shot off, his pantaloons and coat had been riddled, and he nearly lost one of his eyes by a Spencer rifle ball, which passed so close to him that a portion of the eyebrow was grazed, and other dangers to his visual organs were threatened. Once he was knocked down, and only saved himself by shooting at an Inplaced himself before Captain Peavy, threw open dian who stood over him; then, his escape from the number of their tribe, aided by the "borderers," his coat, and was about to draw his revolver to kill murderous Alberti and other such incidents tend to show that his escape was truly marvellous.

THE "HEROIC MOTHER'S" JOY. One of his men, James Hawkins, is reported a One of his men, James Hawkins, is reported as naving made his appearance at Cincinnati, in company with the old Indian squaw, Beck, the "heroic mother," as she is called. Peavy states that when this old woman saw the stiffened forms of her only sons, with their hands clinched firmly, as if victorious even in death, and also the dead body of one of her nephews, she became like a person suddenly seized with insanity, and exclaimed, without a tear in her eye, "Thank God, they did their duty to the government; they fought and died like brave men!"

to the government; they fought and died like brave men!"

THE VOLUNTEER AVENGERS.

As I stated in a previous despatch, immediately after the receipt of the letter from Captain Peavy, a party was made up and departed from here with the determination of rescuing Vannoy, securing the bodies of the dead in the Snake district, and taking the murderous border rumans, dead of alive. The following is a fall list of the volunteers:—United States Deputy Marshals in charge—Charles F. Robinson and Joseph Tinker. The Posse—Anthony Neis, Charles Sengel, Richard Hood, John O. Lane, C. Fleming, D. L. Winton, Alexander Patterson, Frank O'Brien, Ellas Neal, Alexander Van Buren, J. W. Ellis, J. T. Weihe, T. W. Deans, J. Collins, Nealie Birnie, Joe Hess, G. W. Long, Philip Steager, T. W. Van Horm and John Bothwell.

INDIANS LYING IN WAIT FOR THEM.

Steager, T. W. Van Horm and John Bothwell.
INDIANS LYING IN WAIT FOR THEM.

The anxiety felt for these men for the time deadens the intensity of the feelings of the people here in regard to the fight at the Court House. Many persons well acquainted with the habits of the belligerent Cherokees tremble for them and express alarm as to their fate. This anxiety has been heightened by the intelligence, brought in by a mail outrider last night, who stated that the Indians had received notice of their movements and were lying in ambush for them at Stroud in considerable force.

NEWS PROM ROBINSON'S PARTY.

On Thursday evening a courier arrived at the Marshal's office here with a letter from Charles T. Robinson, who had charge of the volunteer party. The letter is from "Fint Court House," dated April 17, and states that the rescuing force arrived there at ten o'clock on the 17th and found the whole country deserted. The Proctor party had decamped at six o'clock on the evening previous, accompanied by forty-six well-armed men, and taking all their wounded with them up to the mountains. "Pursuit," he said, with such a handful of men as I command would be out of the question. If that was contemplated at first, the well-founded and reliable reports of friendly Indians and others had demonstrated that it would be folly and almost certain death to attempt to take the assassins under such circumstances; that that would have to be left to the military." NEWS FROM ROBINSON'S PARTY.

tempt to take the assassins undar such circumstances; that that would have to be left to the military."

FURTHER TESTIMONY OF THE BATTLE.

His letter further states that the first report published was not only not exaggerated, but insufficient. An Indian woman, through an interpreter, informed him that it was a dreadful and appalling afair, both sides fighting like wild bulldogs. She says Marshal Owen died at half-past ten o'clock on the evening of the 15th instant. His body is now being sent down to Little Rock.

Riley Woods is now being buried, while I am writing this despatch. The body of James Ward has been brought over and entrusted to me by a friend with my party to forward it to his home. Some of the wounded were not engaged in the fight. Edward Been, a friendly Cherokee, is with us as a guide. The Sherif is said to have left before the fight began.

WHERE ARE THE VOLUNTEERS AND REGULARS?
Such, in brief, is the substance of Robinson's letter, verifying, as far as necessary, the story of Peavy. Since this communication nothing has been heard from Robinson or his brave followers; but it is hoped that the federal troops ordered out by General Sheridan will find them and safely escort them to their homes.

So far as I am aware there have been no tidings from the military since the order for their departure to the Snake country was given, but possibly you may receive some information via Washington. Secretary Delanc, of the Departure of the Interior, is in Indian Territory, and probably in communication with Sheridan; but, despite all these signs of strength, the blood-thirsty Indians and their black-hearted, white-faced allies may make great havoc among the posse under Robinson's command before assistance arrives.

For the present we must await further developments

CATACAZY'S DISMISSAL.

The Unquiet Diplomat Pensioned Off, Cautioned to Abstain from Writing and Dropped from the Roll of the Foreign Office-Something from Which Mr. Fish Might Take a Lesson.

Catacazy, after some weeks of hard labor, has at last presented his defence to the commission appointed to investigate his acts, which commis does not seem to have been particularly overwhelmed by the startling revelations Mr. Catacazy was to have made. I judge, in fact, by the manner in which he has been rewarded for his services and pensioned off, that his representations have proluced little effect, and that ne is in deep, very deep,

He has received a pension of 3,000 rubles (about \$2,000), and has gone off to some of the German or French watering places to recuperate, after the exciting war in which he has been engaged for the last

He was given to understand, however, that he

dares to publish a word more concerning the affair, and so the revelations which were to startle the world will be smothered in the unfathomable depths of the Russian archives. DROPPED FROM THE ROLLS.

will be deprived of even this insignificant sum if he

His name has been erased from the rolls of the Foreign Office, of which he is no longer a member, and the pension accorded him is not paid from this part of the Budget, but from another fund.

CATACAZY'S FATE A LESSON TO FISH Dead, very dead, is Catacazy-politically, I meanand we shall probably hear of him no more. The unquiet spirit which was Mr. Fish's bête noire has been exorcised at last; the noise of their wrangling and discord, which excited and amused the world for so long, will be heard no more. Mr. Fish is victorious. His enemy has gone down, rhetorically, under the strokes of his mighty pen, and lies, metaphorically, dead at his feet. But one more such victory and Mr. Fish would be, too, I am afraid, a very badly whipped man indeed. It has cost too dearly to be often repeated, and let it be hoped for the sake of international good feeling that he may in future keep his temper.

A Parthian Shot-Mr. Catacazy Communicates with Mr. Sumner Before Leaving the United States-His Esteem for the American People and Pity for His Calumniators.

WASHINGTON, March 12, 1872. Before leaving America Mr. Catacazy addressed the following letter to Mr. Sumner, by which it will be seen that his admiration for that distinguished gentleman is exactly equal to his dislike for many of Mr. Sumner's countrymen:-

NEW YORK, Jan. 20, 1872. My Dear Mr. Sumner—At the moment of my departure from America I feel most anxious to renew to you the assurance of my profound esteem and of my sincere friendship. I made your ac-quaintance twenty years ago, at a time when you were not only the apostle but also the martyr of the great idea to the triumph of which you have so powerfully contributed. I have found you invariably the same—great, pure, honest, serving your country with self-abnegation and devotion. A nation which produces such men as you has everything to hope from the future, and can well afford to bear with the transient miseries of the present. The American organization is so youthful, so fine and so vigorous that it is sure to throw off in the natural course of its progress the unsound elements resulting from electoral, political accidents. I consequently leave the United States with increased feelings of esteem and admiration for its great people, and with the cheering conviction that the friendship between this and my own country is secure against all intrigues, as against all blundering

As regards those who have exhausted themselves in efforts to calumniate me, and who have not scrupled at anything in the pursuit of their designs, I am content to pity them. Were I to condescend to waste time upon them I would simply answer in the words once used by a celebrated statesman, "You may go on if you please, pile up falsehood upon falsehood, injury upon injury, but you will never succeed in elevating yourself to the height of my contempt."

I bid you once more farewell, with my sincerest thanks, and believe me, my dear Mr. Sumner, I remain yours, respectfully, CATACAZY.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Custom House Reforms-Report of a Committee of Investigation-A Lively | n a noble park is lighted up and mirrors itself in tions.

The Chamber of Commerce met vesterday after-

100n, William E. Dodge in the chair. The business of the meeting was to receive and take action on the report of the committee appointed at a previous meeting to investigate the

reforms in the Custom House system.

Colonel Conklin moved that the report be accepted, and it was so. He then read an amendment to a certain section of it, and explained that though he was chairman of the committee and drew up the report, yet he was in the minority in

regard to certain points.

A lively debate ensued as to whether or not it was in order that the report, as presented, could now be amended. Some members thought it should be acted upon necessarily just as it was, while others again could not see why Mr. Conklin could be deprived of his privilege of amending, as a member of the Chamber. The discussion on this point was lengthy and exciting, and was participated in by Messrs. Orton, Tousey, Grimith and others.

The amendment alluded to was in effect a hard knocking at the Custom House, on account of the large patronage the Executive has assumed in providing for political partisans. It called the Custom House "the reward and prey of the triumphant party of the country at large," and explained that one cause of corruption lay in the fact that politicians getting salaries of from \$1,000 to \$4,000 a year exceeded their expenses in the hope of still further favors from patrons, and then had to be come corrupt in order to meet expenses. Finally, it recommended that officers in the Custom House should be employed as employés in merchants' offices were marked on account of the seminary of the country of the country of the country in merchants' offices were marked on account of the seminary of the country of the country of the country in merchants' of the seminary of the country was in order that the report, as presented,

it recommended that officers in the Custom House should be employed as employes in merchants' offices were, namely, on account of the services they would render and for as long a time as they were faithful.

On a vote being taken the amendment was lost. Then it was moved that all that part of the report referring to the Appraiser's Department and to the manner of working it be stricken out. This motion was made by Mr. Darling, the Appraiser of the Port, who said that an error had been committed by the committee, for it was not true that the contract system had any merits in it, and that the proper way to work the Department was to employ all government officers, who should be subject to a common head.

Mr. Conklin opposed this, on the ground that

all government officers, who should be subject to a common head.

Mr. Conklin opposed this, on the ground that the Treasurer of the United States was in favor of contract system and it had been proved to have many advantages.

Mr. Orrow did not believe that any advantage would arise from putting the department in charge of government official was responsible to the merchant for loss of goods, but if a contract were entered into for the honest performance of certain work then the contractor was bound to make good all losses. He thought, too, that if merchants had taken a proper interest in the politics of the city there would be fewer complaints for fraud now, and that corruption would continue until the moral tone of the community had been raised to a standard so high as to prevent it.

A vote being taken the motion to strike out was lost.

The report was then put before the Chamber as a

tone of the community had been raised to a standard so high as to prevent it.

A vote being taken the motion to strike out was lost.

The report was then put before the Chamber as a whole and was unanimously adopted.

The report refers favorably to the recent action of the Collector of the port of New York. It recommends that the reform already inaugurated be made definite and final. It also recommends that the law regarding wavehouse bonds be so amended as to no longer require merchants to give them; that more officers might advantageously be employed in the Collector's and Appraiser's departments, while in other departments many names might be dropped from the roll; that the extra charge of ten per cent in warehousing, with the privilege of export should be removed and the privileges for three or five years be granted; that the claim for duties on deteriorated goods that must be destroyed be remitted; that the unlading of cargoes of steamships be done at night time when necessary; that fines, instead of forfeitures, be the penalty in cases of any act of any person's smuggling on board ship; that the fine of \$500 for omission of general clearance be reduced and a two days' grace given to get clearances; that the taking of "custom house oaths" be discontinued and a simple declaration substituted.

The report will be soon forwarded to the United

The report will be soon forwarded to the United States Senate Committee on Investigation and Re-

ART MATTERS.

Sale of Avery's Collection. Since the season of picture buying was ushered in by the sale of Mr. White's paintings no collection displaying so much taste, combined with the knowledge of the connotseur, has been presented to the public. We have here strikingly displayed the different results which come from patronage of art by those who know and the results obtained by men who are only capable of admiration. The Lockwood collection was an example of the latter phase

who are only capable of admiration. The Lockwood collection was an example of the latter phase of patronage. It was a confused jumble of paintings, some good and many indifferent, brought together by a man anxious to be a patron of art and a collector. Unfortunately for the rich, wealth can never replace culture, and hence we have so many private galleries that to the visitor of judgment and refined taste are wanting in all interest, notwithstanding considerable outlay on the part of their owners. The works brought together by Mr. Avery have the advantage that the most inexperienced may purchase them with confidence. They are not calculated to bring extraordinary prices, being for the most part small cabinet pictures. Another good feature is that the rising art of France is represented, so that purchasers have the chance that the growing fame of these promising young artists will give to the paintings greatly increased value. Although there are many names in this collection comparatively unknown the favorite painters are in the great majority. The following is the result of the sale last evening:—"Feeding Chickens," Sauvage, \$100; "The Prussian Scout," Lewis, \$100; Landscape, Corot, \$200; "Man-at-Arms," Castus, \$200; "Gut Your Trust in God and Keep Your Powder Dry," Boughton, \$115; "In the Studio," Lisrel, \$145; "Interior," Stroebel, \$140; Fruit, De Noter, \$160; "Galma Asleep," Brion, \$200; "Put Your Trust in God and Keep Your Powder Dry," Boughton, \$115; "On the Terrace," Brillyon, \$160; "The Frrgal Meal," Esbeus, \$275; "The Duet," Loyeux, \$230; "Study of Wild Flowers," Dietrich, \$310; "The Fravorite Chicken," Hubin, \$250; "De Frugal Meal," Lesbeus, \$275; "The Duet," Loyeux, \$230; "Study of Wild Flowers," Dietrich, \$310; "The Fredering His Designa," Gide, \$400; "Petrarch's First Meeting with Laura," \$300; "Selling Her Jewels," Bourgoin, \$405; "After the Game," Arcard, \$200; "On the Ramparts," Ulysse, \$500; "Landscape and Cattle," Verboeckhofen, \$825; "Boulanger, \$250; "The Rendezvous," Boulanger, \$250; "The Re

Lang's Collection.

This veteran artist has made up his mind to visit Europe, and to remain there for some years. He has therefore resolved to disburden himself of a number of works that have accumulated on his hands, as well as of his artistic furniture. The whole form a very interesting collection, at present on view at the Leavitt Art Rooms. The works, which number about one hundred, are diversified in character, and well represent this artist's maner of painting. The sale will take place on Thursday and Friday evenings. Beard's Collection of Paintings.

There is now on exhibition at No. 22 Broad street wenty-two paintings by this well known American artist. The collection comprises several of his latest

artist. The collection comprises several of his latest and most important works, among which are "Dickens and His Characters," "Darwin's Theories Expounded," "Fox Hunter's Dream," "Gulliver's Expounded," "Travelled Fox," "Rain of Cats and Dogs," &c. They will be sold at auction on Thursday, the 25th, at twelve o'clock, to the highest bidder. The exhibition is worthy of a visit from every lover of art, even those who do not desire to purchase. It is to be hoped that our wealthy citizens who are collecting pictures will be present at the sale in sufficient numbers to incite a fair competition.

The French Relief Collection. Some time ago we announced that the French artists had resolved to mark their sympathy for the afflicted people of Chicago by making a donation of pictures, which should be disposed of in the manner deemed best by a committee of Americans on this side of the water. The success which attended the proposed donation of paintings was so great that the projectors in Paris exhibited the collection as a striking proof of the intimate sympathy of France for America. Some of the pictures have been painted in illustration of the event which has called the collection into being, and will acquire new value from this circumstance. After some delay the pictures have actually arrived in New York. There was some doubt as to what was the proper course to pursue, in view of the fact that Chicago possessed already a large surplus fund contributed for the relief of her necessitous citizens, and that the authorities were puzzled to know what to do with it. Under these circumstances it was suggested that the collection should be kept together in some gallery in Chicago as a lasting proof of the sympathy of France. Other views, we believe, have prevailed, and the collection will be sold by auction at an early day by order of the committee who have charge of the matter here. that the projectors in Paris exhibited the collection

Christmas in the Olden Time. T. L. Smith has just completed one of his most successful poetic subjects under the title of "Christmas in the Olden Time." An old baronial mansion needs no words to comprehend that within all is needs no words to comprehend that within all is life and merriment. There is something impressive in the blaze of light from the old house seen through the gloom of the evening, and we in-stinctively feel the influence of the happy Christmas time as we look upon this charming composition. The subject requires poetical thought in its man-agement, and Mr. Smith is peculiarly adapted to give it fitting expression.

NEW YORK CITY.

All manure is to be peremptorily removed by the

The Xavier Alumni Sodality will hold a social meeting on Thursday evening, the 25th inst., at the rooms of the Xavier Union, 49 West Fifteenth street. A "Dolly Varden" concert and entertainment is

to be given at the Harlem Hall this evening by B. G. Tulbert. Grafulla's Band will discourse some exquisite music on the occasion. Some of the "two story" operators entered the dwelling of Mr. G. Z. House, 324 East Fifty-third street, on Monday afternoon, and secured booty to the amount of about fifteen hundred dollars.

Ida Kreiger, twenty-five years of age, of 98 Second evenue, attempted to commit suicide yesterday by taking ether. Her friends discovered her before the

Quite a large delegation of the Committee of seventy, among them Charles Watrous and John Wheeler, left for Albany by the ten o'clock train yesterday morning to urge their charter on Gov-ernor Hofman, A committee of the Bar Associa-tion also went to Albany yesterday morning to ap-pear before the Judiciary Committee.

Michael McEvoy, of 96 Warren street, Brooklyn, young man employed to drive one of Arnold, Con-stable & Co.'s package wagons, was arrested by officer Knox, of the Broadway squad, Monday after-noon, upon complaint of his employers, who charge that at various times he collected \$300 for goods delivered and failed to return them the money. He admitted the charge before Justice Cox, at Jeffer-son Market, yesterday morning, and was fully com-mitted for trial.

Roundsman Orr, of the Ninth precinct, on Mon day night arrested John Wilson in West Fourth street, and found in his possession a jimmy. While on his way to the station house Wilson broke from the officer and attempted to make his escape, but was recaptured. Upon searching him at the station house a number of skeleton keys were found in his possession. The prisoner, upon being arraigned before Justice Cox, at Jefferson Market, yesterday morning, was locked up in default of \$500 bail to appear and answer at the General Sessions.

Henrietta Dempsey, an Irish woman, forty-five years of age, late on Monday afternoon, was found dead in bed, on the second floor of the building in the rear of No. 46 Essex street. Deceased, a woman the rear of No. 46 Essex street. Deceased, a woman of intemperate habits, was last seen alive at nine o'clock in the evening, she then being much under the influence of liquor. The fact of her death was discovered by Lawrence Dempsey, living in the same house. Deceased had been living with a man named Anderson, of Babylon, L. L. and was the mother of one child, which the Tenth precinct police took to the station house for protection. Coroner Keenan was notified to hold an inquest.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT IN JERSEY CITY.

Yesterday morning Patrick McNulty, one of the men employed in the soda refinery at the corner of Washington and Morgan streets, Jersey City, fell into a vat of boiling soda lye. Though still living when taken out by his fellow workmen he presented a horrible spectacle. The cuticle of his entire body peeled off. He was conveyed to the City Hospital; but his time in this world will be of short duration, as the physicians pronounced his case honeless.

THE CLERICAL WOLF.

More About Dr. Huston's Alleged Villanies.

A Bill of Indictment Against Him Being Prepared-His Victims Determined on His Prosecution.

BALTIMORE, April 23, 1872.

The case of Dr. Huston, as it now stands, is very unsatisfactory to the public, and the impression is gaining ground that the church authorities are en deavoring to smother it. The examination of witnesses thus far by Presiding Elder Rogers and Rev. Dr. Gardner is merely to make up the list of charges on which he is to be called upon to answer before a committee of the church. The investigation embraces examination into charges of seduction, bastardy, visiting taverns, drunkenness and gambling. They have also corresponded with parties in Ohio, Kentucky, Georgia and Virginia, who have made similar charges against him during his location as a minister in these States; and also a charge that while

A CHAPLAIN IN THE CONFEDERATE ARMY he had in his tent, for six months, disguised as a boy servant, the very girl whom he took to the house of Mrs. Talifero, under the name of Lucy Mumford, and that he was court martialed and expelled the army for this immoral

of Lucy Mumford, and that he was court martialed and expelled the army for this immoral proceeding. What progress they have made in the investigation of these charges is not known, but no one can talk with these gentlemen without being satisfied that the proof they have already received is very damaging. There is to-day not a clergyman in the city belonging to Dr. Huston's church who will undertake to defend him; and it is rumored that Samuel Snowden, his counsel, is anxious to withdraw from the libel suit commenced against the Baltimore American. That paper stands firmly by its accusations and expresses its readiness to prove its charges before a jury, but

NO BILL OF COMPLAINT
has yet been filed in the case. Dr. Munsey, of the Central church, who advised Huston to fly from the city, telling him at the same time that he believed him to be guilty, has proved all the charges brought against him by Huston to be false and malicious, and on Sunday last preached in Huston's pulpit, which was regarded as an evidence that he has justified himself before the presiding elder. He immediately, on hearing of the charges, demanded the appointment of a committee to accompany him to Parkersburg, Va., which was the location of the origin of the charges, and where it is thought Huston is now hidden away from the world. The delay in the investigation is galling to the feelings of his victims and their families and friends. He has charged them with being parties to a conspiracy, and has called upon God to witness the truth of the charges, and where it is thought Huston is now hidden away from the world. The delay in the investigation is galling to the feelings of his victims and their families and friends. He has charged them with being parties to a conspiracy, and has called upon God to witness the truth of the charges, and where it is thought for the charges, and where it is thought has been given to prove the truth of their assertions and to show that they are the victims of a professional libertine, who had held them in his t

will have his

BILL OF INDICTMENT

prepared this week to forward to Dr. Huston, and will summon him to appear at the examination of witnesses before a committee of ministers. It is proposed that this examination will be private. The bringing the suit against the American has had the effect of intimidating some of the witnesses who can give corroborating testimony of some of the majn charges, but the large majority of them are Christian men and women who feel that they have a duty to perform in protecting the innocent and punishing the guilty, and cannot be deterred from appearing before the tribunal that is to find Dr. Huston innocent or guilty.

A BROOKLYN CHURCH SCANDAL

The Elopement and Return of a Prominent Methodist and Erring Sister-A

Letter of Confession. A few evenings since the Rev. F. W. Ware, pastor of the Johnson street Methodist Episcopal church, at the corner of Jay and Johnson streets, read the following communication before the congrega-

tion:—
To the Members of the Johnson Street Metrodist Efficient Current:—
I deem it my duly to make a full statement. It is a duly I owe to you and my own soul. At the time I so mysteriously disappeared from my home and your midst a few weeks ago. I had fallen into a great sin. It is due you as know that I had eloped with another man's wife. I have conferent for terrible sin and God made me a great street. For terrible sin and God made me a great street. For terrible sin and God made me a great street. I was walking before God but I induced in house and then fell. What induced those thoughts I cannot tell. I put in ne plea of insanity. I fell before the temptations of Satan, and sinned against God, my friends and the members of this church, and brought a dark reproach against the church and put a stumbling stone before unbelievers. I have no words to express the agony that I have felt, and I ask you to forgive me. At the time that I left I stood a member of the Johnson Street church, and I now say that I am perfectly willing that you should pursue that course with me that will be for the good of the church. I know of nothing that I can do more.

The The Nowe I was the sum of the communication naturally created some little.

This communication naturally created some little irprise, not that the facts contained therein we wholly new to the majority of those listened to the reading of the lebut that Mr. Owen should make a confession. Mr. Owen, the author of remarkable communication, is an English who came to Brooklyn a few years since attached himself to the Johnson street Method remarkable communication, is an Englishman, who came to Brooklyn a few years since and attached himself to the Johnson street Methodist Episcopal church, formerly known as the Centenary. He obtained a situation as bookkeeper in a New York shipping house through his connection with the church, and he was subsequently elected Worshipful Master of Portitude Lodge, F. and A. M., of Brooklyn. He is forty-five years of age, but has a very venerable appearance, from the fact that his hair and whiskers are quite gray. He was elected as Superintendent of the Johnson street Methodist Episcopal Sabbath school, was highly esteemed by all who knew him, and the thought of his backsliding was certainly the last thing which entered the heads of those with whom he was so closely allied by ties of friendship and religion. As will be remembered by paragraphs published at the time, he disappeared in the most mysterious manner on Saturday evening, March 23, leaving his wife, with whom he resided at 100 Hampden street, anxiously awaiting his return. His wife, as well as a host of friends and the members of his lodge, were exceedingly anxious concerning him. Inquiries led to the discovery that, simultaneously with his disappearance, the wife of a resident of Newark, with whom fie had been intimate for some time, had also disappeared, leaving two children. The mystery was therefore solved. Mr. Owen had eloped with another man's wife. After an absence of two weeks the woman again returned to her husband, telling him that she had been sick at the house of a friend in New York. Her husband, believing her, took her again to his bosom. They came to Brooklyn to reside, and are now living in Atlantic avenue. This, however, is now the first time the lady has left her home. bosom. They came to Brooklyn to reside, and are now living in Atlantic avenue. This, however, is not the first time the lady has left her home. not the first time the lady has left her home.

About two years since she disappeared with a man who was reputed to have considerable money. He soon became tired of her, and gave her a \$500 bill to return home with. She probably left Mr. Owen from the fact that he did not have a \$500 bill to crive her.

owen from the fact that he did not have a \$500 bill to give her.

The Rev. Mr. Ware apologized as well as he could for the erring couple, after reading the letter. He said that Mr. Owen, after leaving his home, went to Toronto, Canada. There he relented the step he had taken and sent the lady home. His intention, he said, was to go where he was not known and then send for his wife, making a full confession to her, but he thought of his church and concluded to return and endeavor to lift the stain from it. The reverend gentleman said he was glad that Mr. Owen had returned and made this frank confession.

The name of the lady with whom Mr. Owen eloped is suppressed from prudential reasons at the present time. The affair has caused quite a little sensation in Church circles, and has afforded considerable gossip among the members of the Johnson street Methodist Episcopal church.

PLIGHT OF A CASHIER. The Bank of Ireland Robbed of a

Large Amount of Money. rectors of the Bank of Ireland, in Limerick, for the capture of George Charles Fleury, the late cashier of the bank, who has ab-

late cashier of the bank, who has absconded with a large sum of money. The authorities in Ireland, supposing that Fleury thad fied to America, have sent the following description of him to Superintendent Kelso. He is about twenty-five or twenty-six years old, of stout build, with light brown hair, cut short, mustache slightly pointed, round, fat face, with a good expression and good teeth, he walks quickly, with A SLIGHT SWAGGER, and generally wears a light tweed coat. He has strong, thick limbs. Fleury left Limerick Junction on the Dublin train on Saturday, March 30, and nothing has since been seen of him. Captain Irving, of the detective force, placed the matter in the hands of Detective Farley, who has been watching every steamer that came into port from Europe since the notice of the robbery was received at Police Headquarters, but up to yesterday Fleury had not arrived in this city. Detective Farley thinks from certain information he has gathered in the case that the cashier city. Detective Farley thinks from certain informa-tion he has gathered in the case that the cashier has gone to New Orleans. Copies of the man's de-scription have been forwarded to the police of that city, and there is no doubt he will shortly be on his